DESORMALS

SIX
CANTATAS
Humbly dedicated to the R.t Hon.ble
SACKVILLE
Earl of THANET
The words and Music by
H: Carey

London Printed in the Year MDCCXXXII

MY LORD!

THE Honour your Lordſhip has afforded theſe *Cantatas* in a private Audience and Approbation, has embolden'd me to dedicate them to you in this public Manner, proud of a Patron in whom the Hero and the Scholar are ſo divinely blended, that I eſteem it far leſs Glory to be accounted their Author than,

My Lord,

Your Lordſhip's Obliged,

Devoted Servant,

H. CAREY.

PREFACE.

IF theſe *Cantatas* can boaſt any Merit, it is owing to the favourable Acceptance with which the Public have honour'd my former Performances, which has ſtimulated in me ſo ardent a Deſire to pleaſe, that Labour becomes a Delight; and the Hopes of Encouragement ſurmount all other Obſtacles. I began with *Ballads*, in which I had all the Succeſs I could wiſh; I have now proceeded to *Cantatas*, and, if theſe find Favour in the Eyes of the Public, it may probably embolden me to produce an *Opera*, which indeed is little more than a Dramatic *Cantata*, only protracted. I am but too ſenſible of my own Imperfections, and hope my Friends will excuſe the Defects of this Performance for the Intention ſake, the Errors of which I hope to amend in my next: I live but to improve, and devote my whole Life to merit the Favours I have already received.

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Sung by Mr. Papillon *at the* Theatre *in* Lincoln's Inn *Fields*

CANTATA I

Vno. 1mo Largo

Vno. 2do

As Damon watch'd his harmless Sheep, within a Silent shade,
Lock'd in the bands of downy Sleep, he Saw his Charmer laid; and
thus he hail'd the Beauteous Maid. Segue L'Aria

Harrison Sc:

Flauto
Travers. mo 1

Aria Andante

Travers.
Violin 2.do

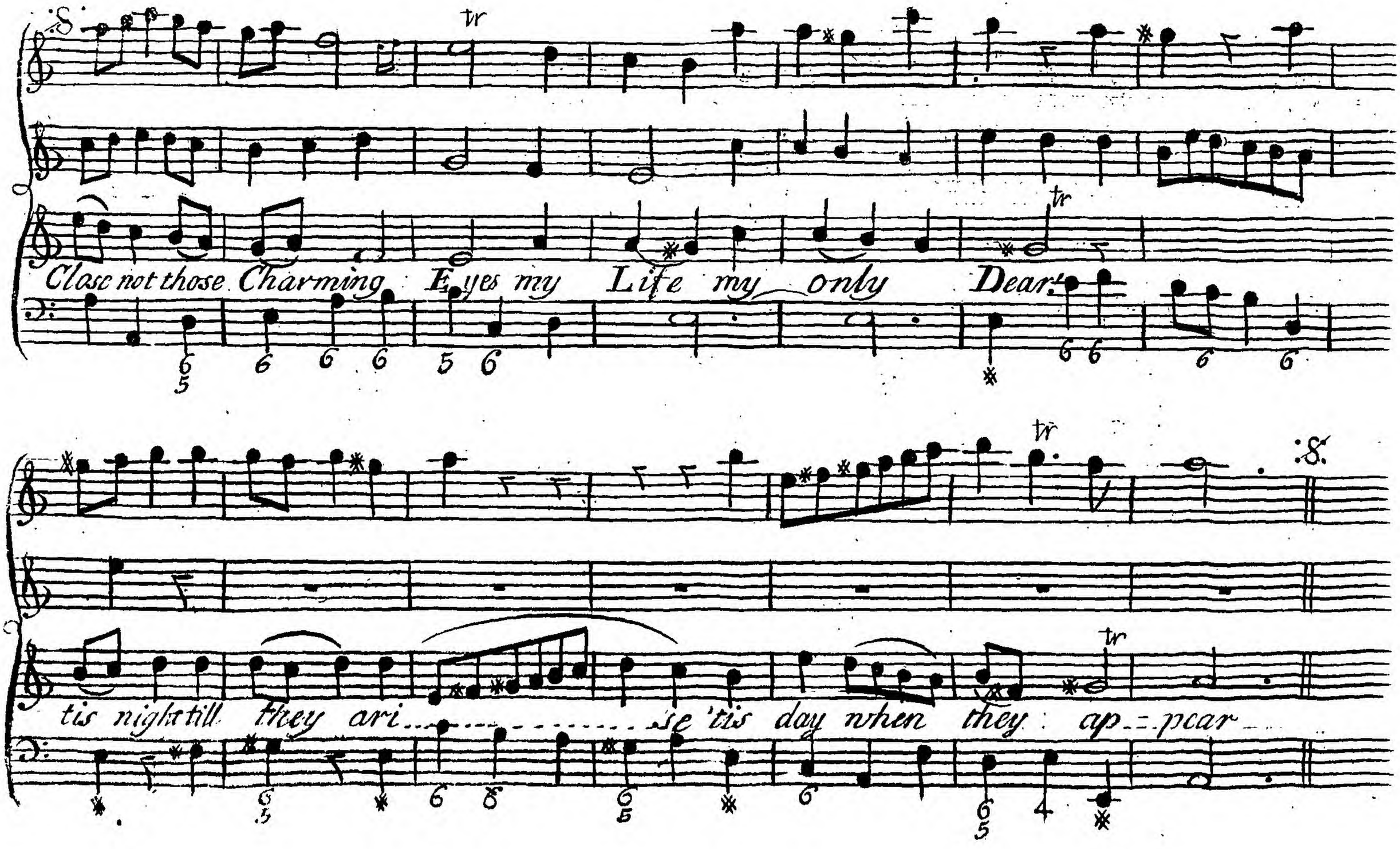
Close not those Charming Eyes, my Life, my

only Dear!

'tis night till they arise, 'tis

Day when they appear.

Volti subito


Close not those Charming Eyes my Life my only Dear!
tis night till they ari.....se 'tis day when they ap-pear

Recit. Charm'd at His call, with sweet Surprize, She shew'd her Transport in her Eyes; and

Chear'd the Am'rous Boy with Ardour not to be exprest, she clasp'd Him to Her Snowy

Breast, who thus Sang forth his Joy. Segue L'Aria

Violini Unisoni

Aria Allegro

Whilst in her arms my Char- - - - - mer holds me, I think the Queen of

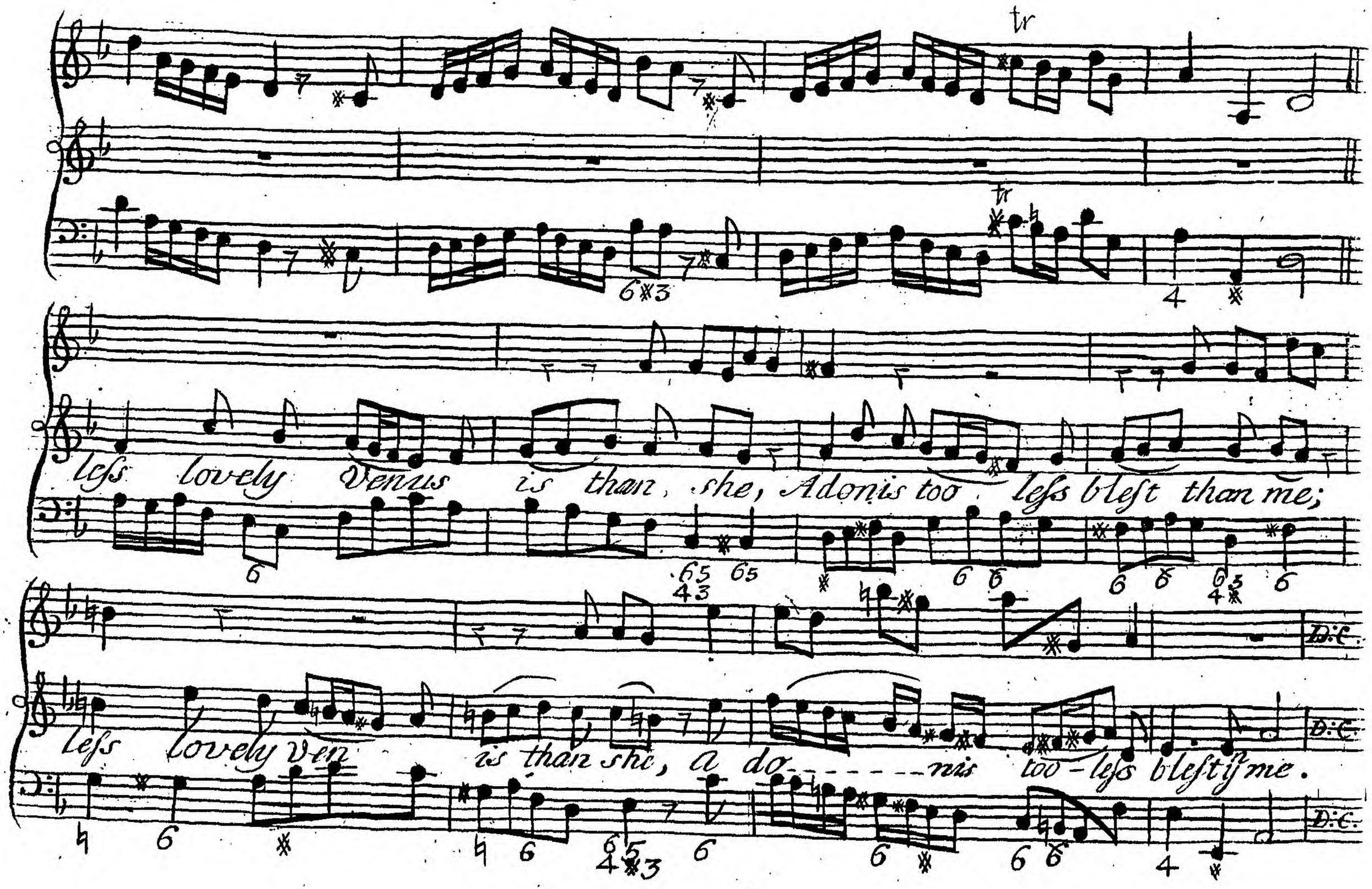
Love in folds me

whilst in her arms my

Char- - - - - mer holds me I think the Queen of Love in folds me

whilst in her arms my Char- - - - - - - - - - - - mer holds me

I think the Queen of love in folds me volti


tr
tr
less lovely Venus is than she, Adonis too less blest than me;
D:C.
less lovely Ven is than she, a do - - - - - - nis too - less blest in me.
D:C.
D:C.

CANTATA II

Andante

Where Shall a poor forsaken Virgin fly — to live at Ease or else in

peace to die — To Yonder Yonder Yonder

Hill to Yonder Hill I fain would go to Yon-der Hill I fain would go where Sporting Sporting

Lambkins play their Innocence may sooth my woe — and Drive my Grief away

Volti

Presto

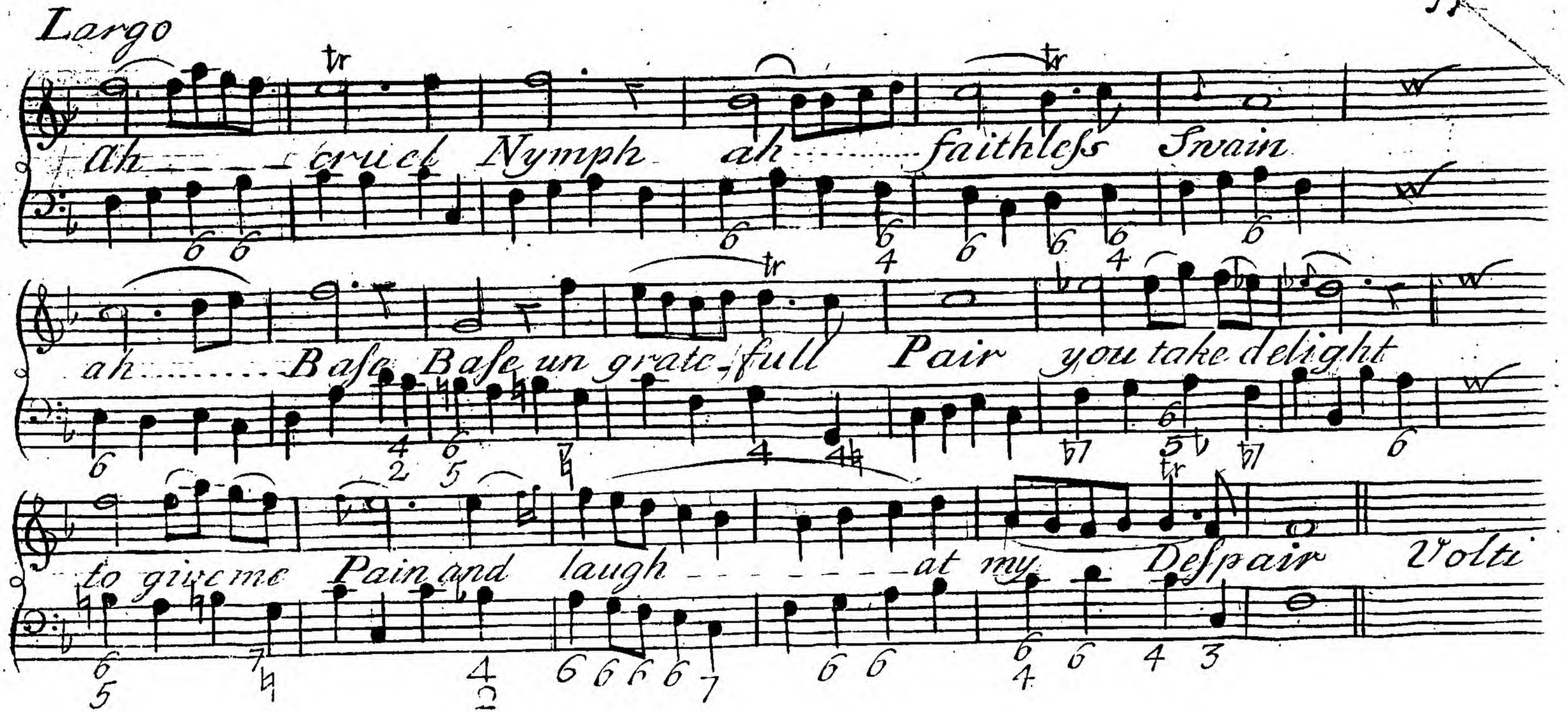
Oh that I might retire to Some delightful Shade where Loves pernicious fire can

neer my Rest invade where Loves pernicious fire can neer my rest invade

Recit

See there my Strephon *walks along to* Phillis *he directs his Song*

to her alone he does resign those Vows those Oaths which once were mine


Largo
Ah cruel Nymph ah faithless Swain
ah Base Base un grate-full Pair you take delight
to give me Pain and laugh at my Despair Volti

Allegro

Go perjurd Swain Enjoy your Love, and may this darling She, as false to thy Endearments

prove, as thou hast been to me: no more I'll pine for an Ingrate, no more my mind per-

= plex; but for thy Sake I'll ever hate, thy whole deceitful Sex.

CANTATA III

Insulted by a hypocritic Prude, disdainful, Self Sufficient, pert and rude, A-

-lexis patiently and Silent stood; with all the fortitude that mortal could

But when the Wretch blasphem'd his Charmer's Name, he thus Responded, and avow'd his Flame.

Aria Andante

Volti

The Reproaches I bear for her Sake most Musical Sound in my Ear you but Glad the fond

Heart you wold break when you mention the name of my Dear

The Reproa-ches I bear for her Sake most Musical Sound in my Ear you but

Adagio

Glad the fond Heart you would Break— —when you Mention the Name of my Dear

You may censure advise and reprove and make my warm passion your Jest but a-

-las you can never remove Her dear Image thats fixt in my Breast Da Capo

Recit

Slandretta *full of Envy, and of Rage, began afresh* Alexis *to engage; who with a*

smile the Vain dispute declind, when lo! Eugenia *best of Womankind, took both A*

lexis *and his charmers part, and cut the envious Slandrer to the Heart: in such a*

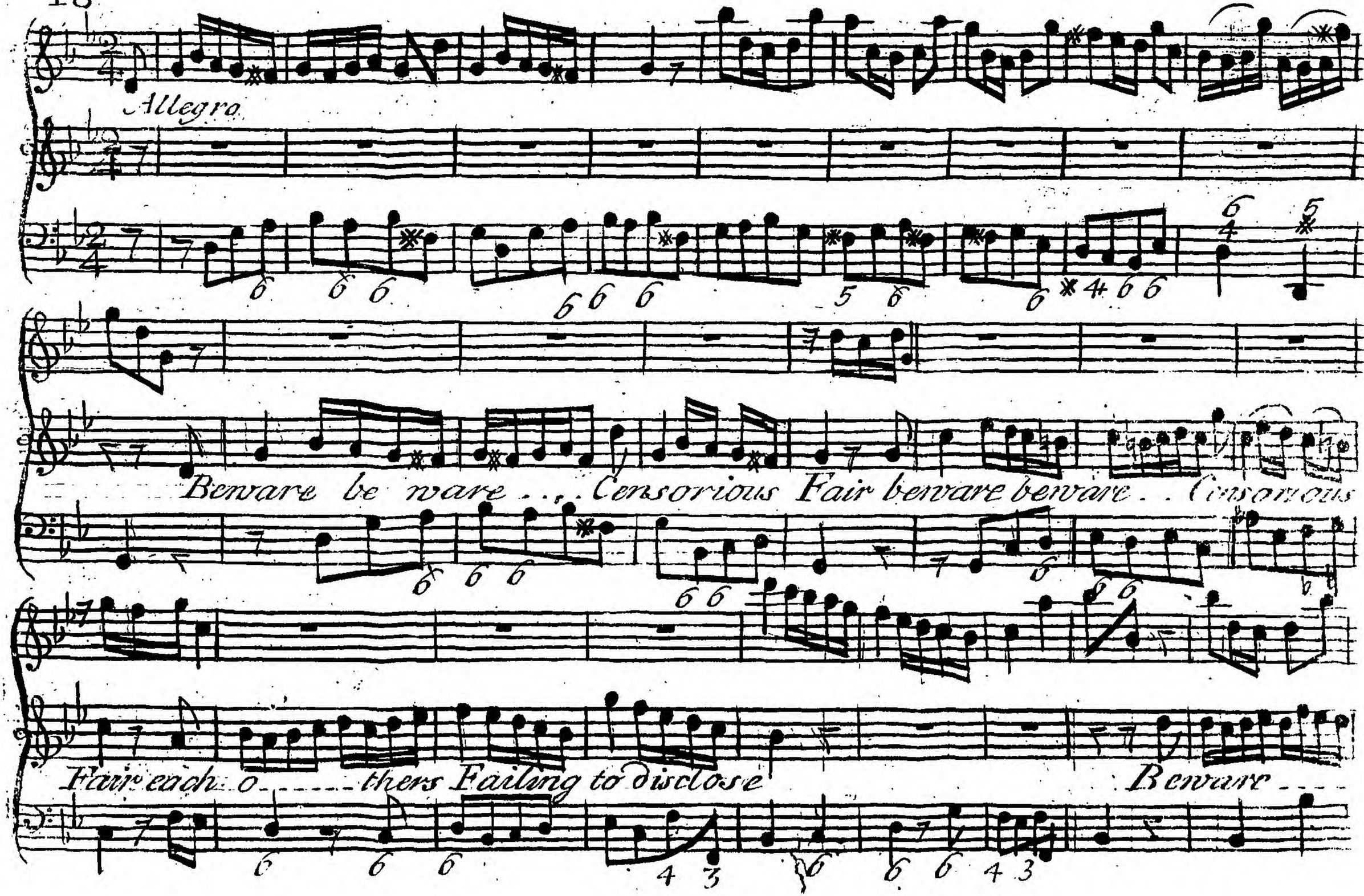
Sweet, Angelic light displayd, the Injurd, Innocent, and Absent Maid: as

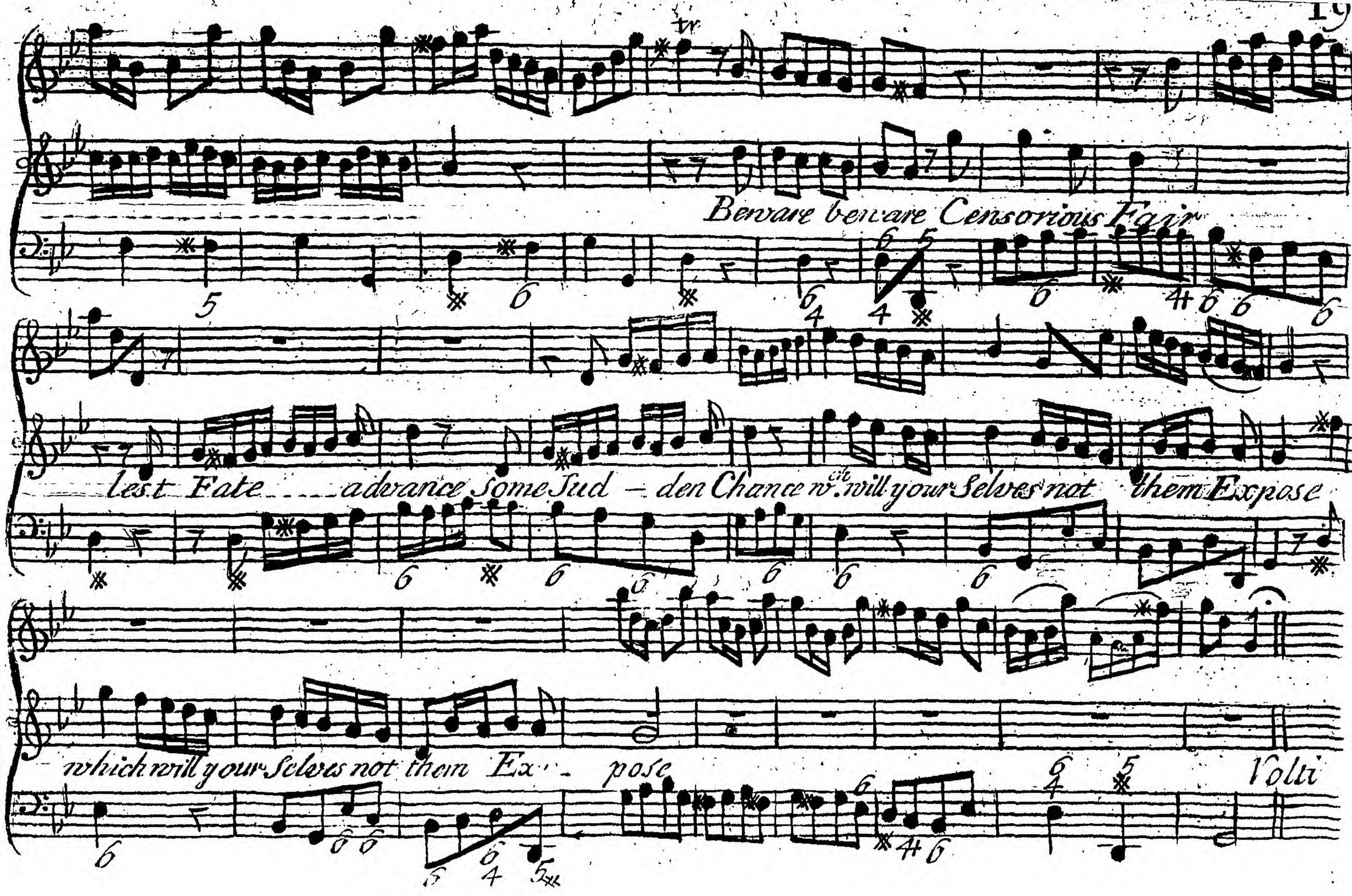
Forc'd the Universal Voice t'approve Alexis option

and his constant Love all to Eugenia gave the plaudit

Prize who did in these Pathetic terms the vanquish'd Prude ad - vise.

Volti


Allegro
Beware be ware . . . Censorious Fair beware beware . . Censorious
Fair each o - - - - - thers Failing to disclose
Beware - - -


Beware beware Censorious Fair
lest Fate ... advance Some Sud - den Chance wch will your Selves not them Expose
which will your Selves not them Ex - pose
Volti

Slanders a Curse, than Murder Worse, a Greater Baseness of the

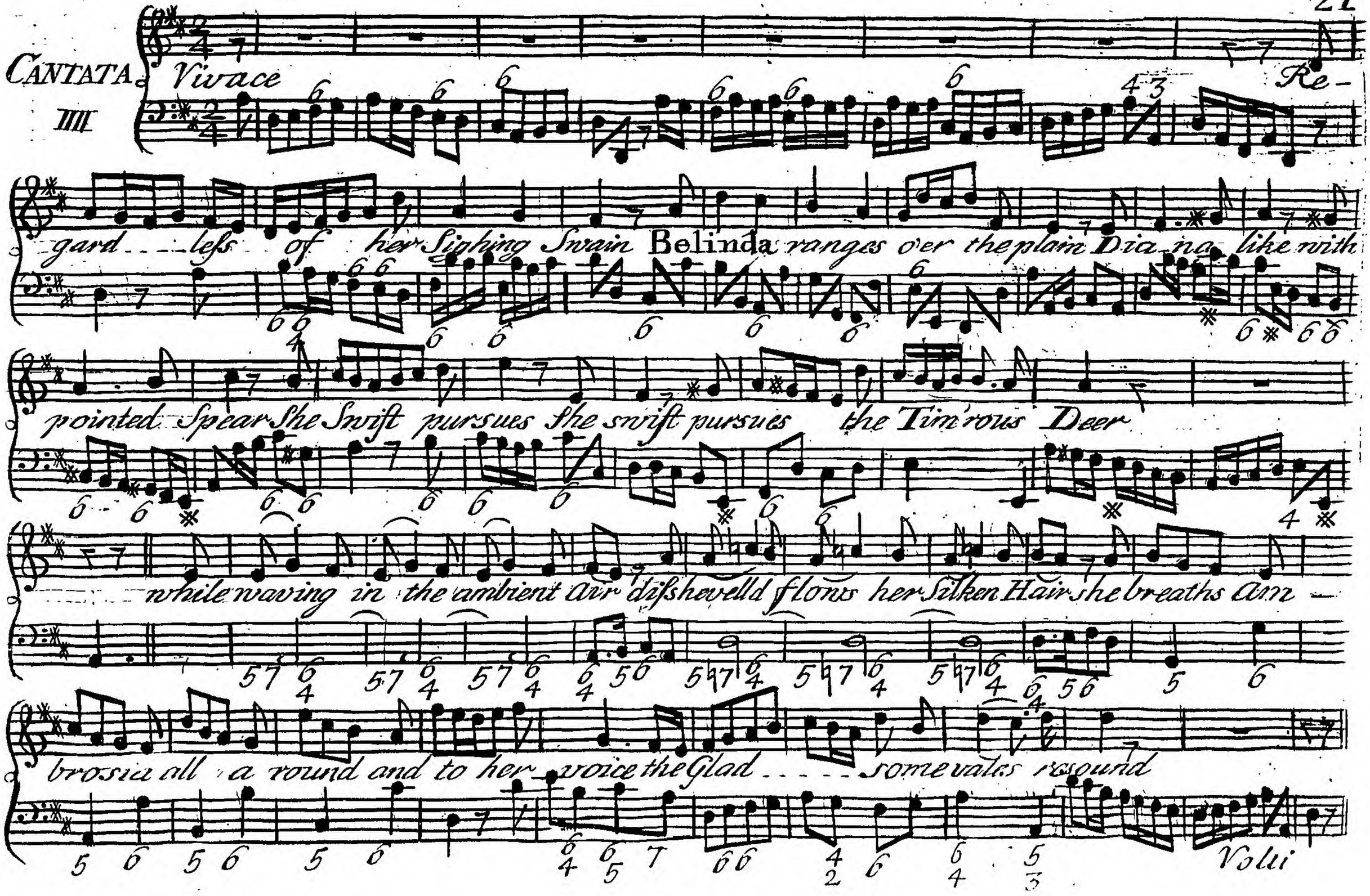
Mind, the Murtherer's Dart, forfronts your Heart; but Standers

Da Capo

Da Capo

give the Stab Behind.

Da Capo


CANTATA IIII
Vivace
Re-
gard ... less of her Sighing Swain Belinda ranges o'er the plain Dia-na like with
pointed Spear She Swift pursues She swift pursues the Tim'rous Deer
while waving in the ambient Air dishevelld flows her Silken Hair she breaths Am-
brosia all a round and to her voice the Glad ..... some vales resound
Volti

Siciliana

Great God of love disarm Her re call thy fatal darts let not one Tyrant Charmer en

griefs so many Hearts but ah who dares with hold Her tis well Thou hast no

Eyes tis well tis well Thou hast no Eyes for couldst Thou once be hold Her Thy Self must be Her

prize for couldst Thou once be hold Her Thy Self must be Her prize

Thus Sang Eurillo whilst the Scornful Fair, past by but with so negligent an

Air, as left him in the Anguish of Despair the God of Love in Pi-ty to his

Grief, recall'd his Shaft and gave the Swain relief set him at Liberty & bade him

range who thus Ex-ul-ted in the Happy Change

Volti

Aria Allegro

Since the Nymph I Love disdains me and Scorns my Deep despair Gentle

Cupid now unchains me to Enjoy - - - - - - - - a Kinder to Enjoy - - - - - - - - a

Kind - - - - - - - - er Fair Since the Nymph I Love disdains me and Scor - - - - - - - -

...ns and Scorns my deep Despair Gentle Cupid now Un...

...chains me Gentle Cupid now Unchains me to Enjoy

...a Kinder Fair. Volti

some think it mighty Treasure mighty Treasure a Stubborn Heart to
gain but theirs be all the plea
sure for it is not worth the pain no no 'tis not
'tis not 'tis not worth the pain
Da Capo

Sung by Miss Raftor *at the* Theatre Royal *the Words by T. L. Esqr.*

CANTATA

V.

Largo

Allegro

Volti

Recitative

The Sun was in his highest Strength when Chloe grac'd the Earth y^e Day

was at its utmost length no Night at Chloes Birth

Aria All^o

The Meads were monn white

Ro-ses blown

The Meads were monn white Ro--ses

blown the Meads were mown white Ro = ses blown all Na ..... ture did con =

spire

To welcome here the Shi .... ning

Las the Beauty of whose charming Face sets all all all .....

..... Mankind on Fire

Volti

Where e'er She moves ten Thousand Loves Fan our Souls with fond De:

sire fan our Souls with fond Desire we view with pleasure and a:

maze but ah so surely as we gaze so surely we expire Da Capo

One Fault she had some Time a-go Alas she would not hear But

now she's all Perfection grown. Despairing Swains may make their Moan and

hope she'll lend an Ear

Volti

Larghetto

Th' Arabian Bird a Phœnix

gives & Venus in her Cupid lives Venus in her Cupid lives & both in Chloes Eyes

tr

tr

Th'Arab-ian Bird a Phœnix gives & Venus in her Cupid lives and Ve-nus in her

Cupid lives

Venus in her Cupid lives & both in Chloes Eyes

Volti

Nothing so rare but yields its

like no nothing so rare but yields its like or else ..... it ..... never dies.

Da Capo

CANTATA VI

Gods if can never this endure Death alone must be my cure I

groan I sink beneath the weight of Celias cruel causeless Hate

Aria Andante

Why was She

made so Fair why are Her Eyes so Bright they Kill me with Dis-

pair and yet Attract my Sight

why was she made so Fair-

Volti Subito

why are her Eyes so bright why are her Eyes so bright they

Kill me with Despair and yet attract attract my Sight They Kill me

with despair and yet attract attract my Sight

Vivace

In her Eyes ten thousand Stars ten thou- sand Stars centre their bright-

nefs their bright nefs in her Face ten thousand Char-

ms centre their Sweet nefs

Recit.

But she is proud as Junos haughty self ah 'tis a proud disdainfull charming Elf who

seer is made a Captive to her Eyes she makes his bleeding Heart a Sacrifice

Volti

Andante

While

restless on my Bed I lay my lovesick Head & seek for soft repose for soft repose for soft re

pose

Her An gel form a rou..nd me flys a-wakes my Soul for

bids my Eyes their fal..... ling lids to close

Then to the Limpid Stream, then to the Limpid Stream in wild Despair I fly . . . . . .

. . . . . Then to the limpid limpid Stream in wild Despair I fly . . . . . .

. . . . . in wild Despair I fly And midst the Waters plu . . . nge & midst the

Waters plunge, plu . . . . . nge with sure Intent to die.

Adagio

When lo! some Wretch, by Evil Gods designd; more to pro-tract ye Torments of Man

kind; with Ill tim'd Friendship drags me thence again and makes me live but to Endure more pain.

Presto

But I have found a way, that shall her scorn repay. I'll Quit this

Adagio

Hated Light, and Seek the Shades of night, the Shades of Night.

Spiritoso

with Goblins and Fairies I'll Dance the Canaries and Demons all round in a Ring

all round in a Ring with Witches I'll fly beneath the Cold Sky - with Witches I'll

Adagio

fly beneath the Cold Sky and with ye Screech Owl will I Sing

Larghetto

My Love alas is Dead and gone She is Dead and gone to me my Love alas is Dead and gone

Dead and gone to me and now my Senses they are flown I have my Liberty my Liberty

Finis